PS 2359
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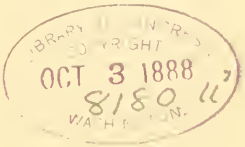
SONG
OF THE
SEASONS.

SONG OF THE SEASONS

Annie C. Pike Brown



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Hard & Parsons,
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A murmur of Spring
Of waters flowing,
Blossoming trees:
Soft breezes blowing.

Odor of violets
Faint and rare,
Chirp and twitter
Astir the air:
And Spring glides on

A song of Summer

A breath of clover

Carol of joy

From blithesome rover

Warm hearts meeting

In sweet June weather

Roses and love

Ablcom together

And Summer is by

A soft refrain
In the Autumn sky,
Gold and crimson
Aglow on high.

Flutter of leaves
And whirring wings,
Bearing southward,
Love that clings,
As Autumn goes

An echo of song
On the winter blast,
Snow-flakes falling
Thick and fast.

Glad bells ringing
For Christmas time,
Love, remembrance
And cheer, be thine.—
My song is sung.

Annie C. McQueen.

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